Rage

Le1f

I'm ready and out here
Shaking my damn I don't even care
I wanna tear it up
Let's go Bowser
I'm feeling new, I'm feeling brand new
I'm feeling Nubian
I'm feeling good, how are you?
Pass the ball, I'm open
If they ain't here to make friends, then
Come out to show them
We don't wanna know them
I'm messing with these diamond days
They make me wanna sail away
Life's a labyrinth, a maze
I'm just trying to find a way
Up, out and away
If you stay above the clouds
You'll always get a sunny day
So, fuckin' rage!
Rage, rage, rage, rage
Rage, rage, nigga
Rage, nigga, rage, nigga
Rage, nigga, rage
Rage, nigga (AHHH!)
Rage, nigga, rage
Rage, nigga, rage
Rage, nigga!
Yo, get lit, get surge
Nigga, rage (AHHH!)I need to get throwed
I need to get lit
Move if you ain't gettin' in that mix
What's really good is a bad bad bitch
I'm a bad, bad bitch cause I take that risk
You could never restrict my clique
Bitch, we fizz real quick! (AHHH!)
No squares in my circle
We trying new angles
We fell out the cosmos
We jingle like bangles

Push me to the front
Pull me up, give me what I want
Fuck a faker frontI just wanna have a good time
I just wanna have the most fun
With the days that we have while we have them
But these bitches be on one
I be like, "peace, love, unity, and respect
Brings oppurtunity"
I see you doing you
While I'm doing me
It's lit
Now, let's rageRage, rage, rage
Nigga, rage
Get lit, get surge
Nigga, rage! (AHHH!)
Rage, nigga, rage, rage
Nigga, rage, nigga, rage
Get lit, get surge
Nigga, rage! (AHHH!)I need to get throwed
I need to get lit
I been dealing with too much shit
All these pricks is ignorant
Fuck these niggas
These niggas is wack
These niggas is boring
These niggas is corny
They hatin', they hatin' my pretty wings soarin'
I've got too many problems that I can't escape
Let's go through the list
And throw them all shade
Your ignorance is my bliss
Like, I don't give a shit
Nigga, go swim with the fish (AHHH!)
I'm a new young rebel
Only slave to my vessel
This body's a temple
For good luck, rub my belly
I feel like a winner
Rockstar paper scissors
Take off the safety (AHHH!)I need to get throwed
I need to get lit
Move if you ain't gettin' with that mix
What's really good is a bad bad bitch
Push me to the front
Pull me up, give me what I wantRage, rage, rage

Rage, rage, nigga
Yo, get lit, get surge
Nigga, rage!
AHHHHHH!
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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